DAREDEVIL VS. SCOPE—AND LOSES!

GLADIATOR™ FACES A DEMON FROM HIS ID!

THE GRAND FINALE OF DEVIL-SLAYER™

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MARVEL® COMICS PRESENTS™

WOLVERINE®

AND SPIDER-MAN!™

AND WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE WHO THEY'RE UP AGAINST. . .!

WOLVERINE AND the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

HOW DO I GET *INTO* THESE THINGS?

ONE MINUTE, I'M MERRILY SWINGING ALONG, HOPING TO GET HOME IN TIME FOR SOME OF *MARY JANE'S*... *UGH*... TUNA CASSEROLE.

THE NEXT I'M DODGING *LASERS* ALONGSIDE A *MUTANT GHOST / CLONE / LOOK-ALIKE* TRYING TO RESCUE A *KIDNAPED MUTANT GIRL* AND HER *FATHER*.

THWIP

THWIP

WHAT A *LIFE!*

THEY KNOW WE'RE HERE.

SNIKT

SHAKK

HIT 'EM HARD AND FAST.

LIFE'S END

PART II

CHILD'S PLAY.

BRAKKAKAKRAKAK

HOW'S THAT?

SWEET.

I...UH... HAVE THIS *FRIEND* WHO'S A *PHOTOGRAPHER* AND...

YEAH. YEAH.

GOTTA WATCH IT. SUPPOSED TO BE *DEAD*. BEST KEEP OUTTA THE LINE OF FIRE IF I CAN.

UH OH, TROUBLE. MY *SPIDER-SENSE* IS TINGLING.

WE'VE GOT TO MOVE... *NOW!*

IS THAT SO?

WHY'S THAT?

JUST A HUNCH.

GOTCHA.

GOOD INSTINCTS.

THAT'S HANDY.

HSSSS...

DON'T MOVE, GIRLIE.

FOOLS-- NOBODY HIDES FROM CRITICAL MASS!

THE MUTANT GIRL AND HER FATHER BELONG TO ME, NOW...

...AS DO YOU.

HANG ON TO YOUR COOKIES, WOLVIE.

HUH?

YEE-HAW!

SPIDER-MAN!

HOW FUN.

I SEE YOU'VE BROUGHT A LITTLE FRIEND.

WHIPLASH, BLOODLUST-- TO MY SIDE.

HEY!

YIKES!

I'M CAUGHT!

SORRY, FELLA!

WHISSK

LASH

SWASH!

YOU'RE DEAD, SPIDER-MAN!

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE.

NO, HE'S THE DEAD GUY.

BOY, ARE YOU EVER CONFUSED!

COME HERE, TOOTS.

LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'VE GOT.

SNIKT

SNIKT

GIRL AFTER MY OWN HEART.

OUCH.!

KIDS, DON'T TRY THIS AT HOME.

LEMME GUESS, THE CHECK WAS CASHED, BUT MY FAN CLUB MEMBER-SHIP CARD JUST NEVER ARRIVED.

THESE THINGS HAPPEN.

MUST BE A MIX-UP IN THE MAIL ROOM.

UPSY-DAISY.

YOUR TURN, HAIR-BALL!

AIN'T I A STINKER?

OH, NO.

SHE'S FAST.

SLASH

I HESITATE FOR A SECOND.

SHE MAKES USE OF IT.

STILL DON'T LIKE TO HIT A LADY.

I'LL ADJUST.

OOOOH. I BET THAT HURT.

THERE GOES MY SPIDER-SENSE AGAIN.

MISSED, FATSO!

OH, MY GOSH!

THAT VOICE. THAT FACE.

THAT'S ARNIE GUNDERSON FROM MY FOURTH GRADE CLASS -- BOY, HAS HE BLIMPED OUT!

VOTED MOST LIKELY TO BECOME AN OVER-WEIGHT, OBNOXIOUS, EVIL MUTANT AS I RECALL.

WHO'D HAVE THUNK IT?

SNAP

THE KID *OUTDID* HIMSELF.

NEW PLAN.

DOESN'T SEEM TO WORK MUCH BETTER.

SHE'S OUT OF MY WAY IN A SECOND.

I'M NOT SO LUCKY.

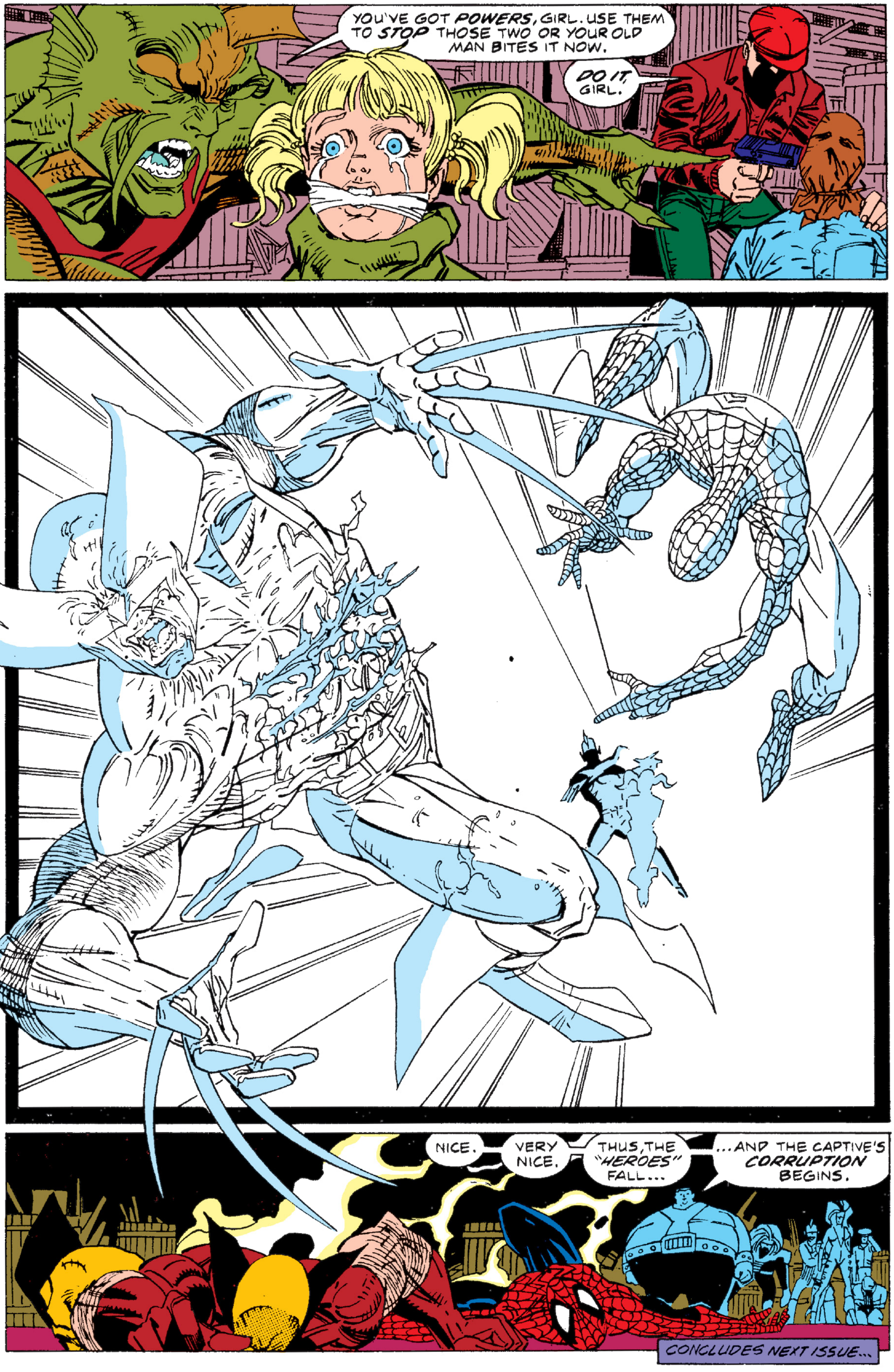
SHE CUTS DEEP.

I AIM TO RETURN THE FAVOR.

OKAY, THAT'S IT.

I'VE TAKEN *ENOUGH.*

IT'S *PAY-BACK* TIME FOR THE LUNCH MONEY HE SWIPED!


YOU'VE GOT POWERS, GIRL. USE THEM TO STOP THOSE TWO OR YOUR OLD MAN BITES IT NOW.
DO IT, GIRL.
NICE.
VERY NICE.
THUS, THE "HEROES" FALL...
...AND THE CAPTIVE'S CORRUPTION BEGINS.
CONCLUDES NEXT ISSUE...